

I NEVER NEEDED ANYONE

by Glory-June Greiff

I never needed anyone
when I came to this town
but a brooding look under dark hair changed me.
My soul stepped out to see,
and he slipped in . . .

We had our time.

He barged out one day, but
my soul has not yet returned,
and his impression still remains on the bed.

Oh God I never needed anyone
but
now if my soul returned
it would catch cold
and die in the rain.

